

Queen of the Milk-women

A N T H O N Y

Occasion'd by the Death of, Mrs. E. G.

Who departed this life on Morning October 6th 1698.

As this a full and true Account of her Life and Death, as she was known to her Friends and Acquaintance.

One you Lasses and Maids,

Who pursue *Milkmaid* Trades,

With your *Pails* on your Heads first appear,

Whilst I mourn the sad fall,

Of the Chief of you all,

And the best too as much as I can,

She Dead, let each pour

Of her Corps a *Milk* shower,

To preserve and to moulder

That a Person to judge

May not be led to Dust,

Or to be thought of as a

Ah! how I wish I could

She grac'd those who survive,

Who admir'd at the *Queen* in

How She look'd like a

When She Danc'd upon

With her Green *Trapes* and *Craps*,

But her Maidens may be

Of her Charity most,

And her goodness in giving *Alms* and *Alms*,

For how She'd Swill,

And give each of 'em her fill

To make her *Trapes* full,

Both *Dish* and *Plate*,

May lament her loss

For she was the *Queen* of certain

And a *Boy* Companion

As chearful as any one

Whilst the *Quartern* and *Bottle* did

And other good vertues

Which she shew'd to all parties,

For dashing her nose with water

And took as great pleasure

In full and full Measure,

As the rest of her *Trades* do

Her common defects,

Make all *Time* *Hunts*

To conclude that she dy'd well and Godly

For if she had not,

Look up her full Lot,

Her death would have look'd very Odly.

But now *Threecore* *Trapes*,

Are in black Cloth, and *Craps*,

As an Argument that she dy'd well.

I mean well to pass,

For with man nor Ass,

Any more of her Exit can tell.

She was a *Queen*, her *Milk* is

Law of *Love* in *Love*

And I must needs say this to her honour,

Her *Mony* was good,

So no doubt a *Queen* should

She had many a fair *Coach-Wheel* upon her

She liv'd High and Great,

And lies now in State,

Rich and by Poor to be seen,

With *Milk* she supply'd

The *Queen* *Dowry* *Bride*,

And of *Milk* *Women* she Dy'd the *Queen*.